

OIL HEARING GROWS WARM

WORDY ENCOUNTER BETWEEN MR. ARCHBOLD AND W. L. FLAGG.

"LIAR" USED BY BOTH—MORE DETAILS REGARDING THE DISSOLUTION OF THE OHIO COMPANY—EXAMINATION TO CONTINUE TO-MORROW.

The task of taking the depositions of witnesses in the contempt-of-court proceedings instituted against the Standard Oil Company and John D. Rockefeller, as its president, for alleged failure to comply with the Ohio law directing the dissolution of the Standard Oil Trust of Ohio, was continued yesterday in the Hoffman House. Allan T. Brinsmead, who was appointed by the Supreme Court of Ohio as master, presided. Mr. Monett, Attorney-General of Ohio, said that the Standard Oil Company was carrying out the order of the Ohio court as speedily as possible.

Nearly every question asked was met by an objection from counsel. Mr. Archbold appeared to enjoy the wrangles of the lawyers, and when Mr. Brinsmead said something about fixing a day for the further hearing, Mr. Archbold suggested that it be held on Sunday at Bloomington.

Mr. Monett tried to show by the witness that the Standard Oil Company was as effectively represented at the meeting of March 21, 1892, as it was at the formation of the trust in 1882, but he could not frame a question that was not met by the objections of counsel and the ruling of the Commissioner. At last he gave up the attempt along that line and asked:

"To your knowledge, has any act or effort been made by the defendant company to disentangle itself from the trust, except to fail in with the resolution adopted on March 21, 1892?"

"The company is absolutely disentangled from the trust, and it has been nothing but in accord with absolute disentanglement from the trust."

THE FIRST ENCOUNTER.

Mr. Monett said the answer was not responsive, and Mr. Archbold declared that it was the best he could make. He could not understand what else he could say.

"Oh, yes, you can," interpolated Mr. Flagg. "You had better be careful. I know you."

"I promise you I'll be very careful," replied Mr. Flagg.

Later Mr. Archbold again took exception to a remark of Mr. Flagg and repeated his warning.

"Are you talking to me or to the reporters?" asked Mr. Flagg.

"I'm talking to you just now," replied the witness, accentuating the last two words.

"What has the defendant company done to disentangle itself from the trust?" asked the Attorney-General.

"It has managed affairs entirely independent of any suggestion from it and apart from it. It has acted entirely in accordance with the order of the Supreme Court of Ohio."

"That is the only way in which the company could have severed its connection with the trust agreement?" asked Mr. Monett.

"I think it was the best way."

Mr. Monett took up Mr. Archbold's statement that the effect of the selling at once of the trust certificates by the liquidating trustees would have been disastrous to the business generally, and to the small shareholders, who could have protected themselves, and asked, "What shareholders?"

"Holders of certificates of the Standard Oil Trust."

Mr. Archbold had also said that such a sale would have thrown thousands of laborers out of employment, and he was asked how.

"Any disturbance in the trade and any interruption in the production of oil such as must have followed a sale of the stock and property would have been disastrous."

Several questions along the same line were excluded.

"There was no reason why you could not have sold the stock?" asked Mr. Monett.

"I do not know. The method determined on was considered the best and in strict compliance with the order of the Supreme Court of Ohio. We were so instructed by counsel. It was for the best interest of all concerned."

"Why not have sold the defendant company's stock as well as have sold the property they were directed to sell?" asked Mr. Monett.

"Because it would have resulted in great loss to the smaller shareholders in the trust."

RESULT OF DISSOLUTION PLAN.

When the hearing was resumed after recess Mr. Elliott announced that Mr. Archbold would like to answer a question that he had declined to answer at the morning session. This was the question:

"Is it not a result of this plan that you have narrated, of what you called in your answer a liquidation, that about three-sevenths of the defendant's stock is still subject to the disposal of your Board of Trustees?"

"It is not," replied Mr. Archbold. "After the liquidation there was no stock of the corporation remaining in the hands of the trustees, either in their hands or under their control."

Mr. Monett was suggesting something to Mr. Archbold. Mr. Archbold spoke to Mr. Elliott. Mr. Flagg overheard part of the talk and said, hotly:

"I am not in the habit of receiving such treatment from witnesses."

Mr. Archbold leaned his elbows on the table and retorted: "I'll have something to say to you presently, Mr. Flagg."

"You must have been drinking, Mr. Archbold," said Mr. Flagg.

"No, I have not been drinking. I know what I am about. Mr. Commissioner, I apologize to you, but that man"—indicating Mr. Flagg—"is ridiculous."

After a dozen questions relative to the earnings of the trust had been ruled out on the ground that the question of earnings was not material to the issue, Mr. Monett asked:

"If there are any accumulated earnings not paid out in dividends do they not belong to the unliquidated three-sevenths, or whatever that may be, as well as to the stocks held by individuals, and are they not so recorded on the books of the defendant company?"

The question was allowed after the word "in-

THE OLD WAY.

OF TREATING DYSPEPSIA AND INDIGESTION BY DIETING A DANGEROUS AND USELESS ONE.

We say the old way, but really it is a very common one at present time, and many dyspeptics and physicians as well consider the first step to take in attempting to cure indigestion is to diet, either by selecting certain foods and rejecting others or to greatly diminish the quantity usually taken, in other words, the starvation plan is by many supposed to be the first essential.

The almost certain failure of the starvation diet for dyspepsia has been proven time and again, but still the moment dyspepsia makes its appearance a course of dieting is at once advised.

All this is radically wrong. It is foolish and unscientific to recommend dieting or starvation to a man suffering from dyspepsia, because indigestion itself starves every organ and every nerve and every fibre in the body.

What the dyspeptic wants is abundant nutrition, which means plenty of good, wholesome, well cooked food and something to assist the weak stomach to digest it. This is exactly the purpose for which Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are adapted, and this is the method by which they cure the worst cases of dyspepsia, in other words the patient eats plenty of wholesome food and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest it for him. In this way the system is nourished and the overworked stomach rested, because the tablets will digest the food whether the stomach works or not. One of these tablets will digest 3,000 grains of meat or eggs.

Your druggist will tell you that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is the purest and safest remedy for stomach troubles, and every trial makes one more friend for this excellent preparation. Sold at 50c. for full sized packages at all drug stores.

A little book on stomach diseases mailed free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

SURE IT'S VILLAMIL'S BODY

A STATEMENT FROM AN ASSOCIATED PRESS CORRESPONDENT.

INTERESTING STORY THAT ACCOUNTS FOR THE ARMCHAIR IN WHICH THE REMAINS WERE FOUND.

The alleged finding of the body of Admiral Villamil, of the Spanish Navy, strong in an armchair on the Cuban coast about four miles west of the entrance to Santiago Harbor calls forth a statement from the correspondent who witnessed the destruction of Cervera's fleet on July 3 last.

The service of the Associated Press, Admiral Villamil was an officer of considerable renown in the Spanish service, and was in command of the torpedo flotilla which accompanied the Cape Verde Islands to Santiago and thence to Curacao and San Juan last spring. He was badly wounded aboard the destroyer Pluton in the engagement between the American and Spanish fleets near Santiago on July 3 last, but managed to reach the shore and the American sailors did not find him.

As he never appeared in Santiago, and as his brother officers on the Pluton knew that he had been desperately wounded, having lost an arm and a leg, his death was never doubted.

But the finding of his body in a chair and its positive identification by means of his uniform and papers found in his pockets is the first absolute proof of his death. The mere finding of the body is not such a remarkable fact, but that it should be found seated in an armchair adds a curious note to the story.

The correspondent from the Associated Press reports that the body was found on the morning of March 18, at a point about three or four miles west of Santiago Harbor, and about one mile east of the point where the Maria Teresa and the Almirante Oquendo were sunk.

The Pluton, the Gloucester was "standing by," a half-mile or more to the westward of the wreck of the Maria Teresa. The Gloucester was a score of men on shore near the wreck of the Pluton, but we could not tell whether they were the crew of the Gloucester or the crew of the Pluton.

The Gloucester's officer, and after a great deal of difficulty found him near the wreck of the Pluton, with a navy rifle in his hand, standing guard over the body of the Pluton's officer, who was almost naked and had his feet tied up in burlap to protect them from the sharp rocks. I have forgotten the name of the American officer, but he was a young ensign or naval cadet. The Spanish officer was a very pleasant fellow, but he was a most pitiable sight.

He was evidently in a state of mind that he had been "up against it" sufficiently, and he could not surrender quickly enough.

He was a boatman, and he was a prisoner. He could speak a little English, and with my meagre Spanish we could understand each other.

A RAPID-FIRE INTERVIEW.

In the next few minutes I did some very "rapid-fire" interviewing with both the American and Spanish officers. Then I asked the Gloucester officer about the wounded man, but he had lost the time being, and the three of us began a search for him. There was no shade nor vegetation of any kind where we were. It was a bluff covered with rocks, so hot from the scorching sun that they blistered the feet in walking over them, and here and there were depressions in which the water of the sea had remained from the last rainfall. We wandered over these rocks for fully fifteen minutes, searching for the wounded man. The Gloucester officer, and a Spanish officer, were nearly famished from thirst. The Spanish officer gave up the search and sank on the rocks, exhausted.

The Gloucester officer, who had been looking for him, came upon the wounded man lying in a pool of stagnant water, which had turned red from his own blood. He was a common sailor or fireman on the Pluton, and he had a hole in his leg enough to have been bled by a 6-inch shell. He was plainly dying, but he could not speak, and all I could get from him was the cry "Agua! Agua!" (water) and I had none to give him. He was moving his hands in the pool and washing his bloody face.

The Gloucester officer, who was with him, and I took him to the Gloucester. He was a very brave fellow, and he was a prisoner. He was a boatman, and he was a prisoner. He could speak a little English, and with my meagre Spanish we could understand each other.

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The Gloucester officer, who had been looking for him, came upon the wounded man lying in a pool of stagnant water, which had turned red from his own blood. He was a common sailor or fireman on the Pluton, and he had a hole in his leg enough to have been bled by a 6-inch shell. He was plainly dying, but he could not speak, and all I could get from him was the cry "Agua! Agua!" (water) and I had none to give him. He was moving his hands in the pool and washing his bloody face.

The Gloucester officer, who was with him, and I took him to the Gloucester. He was a very brave fellow, and he was a prisoner. He was a boatman, and he was a prisoner. He could speak a little English, and with my meagre Spanish we could understand each other.

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